

Fire

Second Person

I used to play with matches
When I was very small
Legends of wolves and witches
I memorised them all
So many nasty stitches
So many jagged blades
I tidied up the pieces
I tried to mend my ways
But he came right out of nowhere
Like an unfamiliar tune
Sat down upon my armchair
And opened up my wounds
I put up no resistance
So insistent was desire
But one of my addictions is
I used to play with fire

Do you
Do you have a light
Do you have the time of day
Would you
Would you save a life
If you had a life to save

How sweetly we collided
Just like two meteors
For days he did as I did
Mixed drinks and metaphors
Oh so much phosphorescence
We added spark to spark
I should have learnt my lesson
Already broke my heart

And I said

Do you
Do you have a light
Do you have the time of day
Would you
Lend your light to mine
Do you want to come and play

I engineered the chaos
I burnt the fortress down
Who knew about the lives lost
Who took a body count
In my act of supplication
I asked him for his help
But I was an imposition
I had to ask myself
I had to ask myself

Do you
Do you have a light
Do you have the time of day
Would you
Would you save a life

If you had a life to save
To save